## Wooing



will be too much for 'em. the words that Mis Lansin' wasy Clark. When I have said the say to Zed things will look

". Agree said her "little say" 800. It was breakfast time, and wood beards the store twirling the turner over a smoking grid-

star and between without chair with his first gripped the test time. His left vilear

Bill it have givened at last role-

Eliza was agitated. "Oh, Atulky acts somethin' awful!" she moaned. "She says she will run away to Boston to her Aunt Atulk's, and I just bet she Atulka possessed a pretty face, an

imperceptible hump in her shoulders and a very perceptible hump in her Mrs. Agnew rocked and looked calm-

ly at her emotional friend. "How old is Atulk?" "Twenty one, come next September."

"Yes," remarked Betsey meditatively, "under age. Now, you know that Atula hain't a thing to carry her to Boston on except her two feet."

A relieved expression stole over Eliza's face. She was not one to deal out money freely.

'And what's more," continued Betsey, "she knows her aunt is dreadful dressy, and she'd cut a pretty figure in Boston without a decent dud to her back." Betsey finished impressively, and you see to it that she don't have unless she'll marry Zed."

Mrs. Willet sat bolt upright. "Why,

Betts, you don't mean"-"Yes, I do," interrupted Betsey. "It'll fetch her if anything will." And the friends were closeted together in close conversation for an hour longer.

The farsighted Betsey gave Zed a full month in which to think over his prospects concerning the meadow lands. Then she forced him to a decision.

"That man Skinner was here yesterday," she remarked casually, "to see about buyin' the medder lots. I told him I'd let him know in ten days what would be done with them medders. I told him I was thinkin' of givin' 'em to my son, but if he didn't want 'em," significantly, "I'd sell 'em to him."

Zed's upper lip twitched, and he took a firmer hold of the nape of his neck, but he made no reply until nine and one-half days later. Then he stopped, swill pail in hand, and asked gruffly, "Ma, when you goin' to begin that there house on the medders?"

"Just as soon as the frost is out of the ground," replied Betsey swiftly, "fer it's got to be used by the last of September."

She had won. She hastened to tell Eliza. The latter was pleased, but she looked actually pale.

"Ain't my plan with Atulky work-

in'?" asked Betsey anxiously. Mrs. Willet groaned. "Workin'!" she ejaculated. "It's workin' me to death. Why, that girl keeps me all of a-tremble. I don't know where we're comin' out. Last Monday she says, says she, 'Ma, if I marry Zed I'll have Aunt Atulky git me a black silk coat, lined with white satin.' Listen to that, Betsey Agnew! And I give in. Tuesday she come in and says: 'Ma, if I marry Zed you've got to git me a bow of furs I won't have him without 'em. Just hear that, Betts! And I give in. And yesterday she says: "Ma, I'm goin' to have one of them long lace fishers. Aunt Atulky says they're all the rage.' And, Betts, I give in. Now, where am I goin' to stop givin' in?" Mrs. Willet applied her handkerchief to her eyes

"Yes, yes, Elizy, I know it's hard," responded Betsey, with the light of victory in her eyes, "but it's worth all that to have our own way where people think we can't. Now I must hurry along and hire the carpenters. By the way." with her hand on the doorknob, "I'm goin' to send Zed over Sunday

night to set up with Atulk." Eliza groaned afresh. "Of course it's got to be done, but it'll mean another slik dress out of me, as likely as not,

before she'll set up." Zed "set up" Sunday night with his prospective bride that is, he sat in one corner of the large parlor and blinked at the lamp. He held himself down by means of his toes hooked around the hand logs of the straight backed chair which he sat. Mrs. Willet, with a face full of anxlety, had received himand bassedlately retired and closed the deer behind her. A commotion began at once upstairs and down. Zed grin-nest appreciatively until the door flew ned appreciatively until the door flew open and Atulka projected herself intothe room and without so much as flounced into a chair in the farther corner pressed her nose against the window pane, stared fixedly out into the darkness and chewed gum.

was Zed sat patiently until the hands of which has response to the short the shock designated the hour specified Betwy and then took his silent departure. He hearly fell over Mrs. Wilset whose car had been applied to the wowhole in order that she might report and a greek to Mrs. Agnew the following

> was there until September, until and my mutti Zeel's upper lip had been - renged sidewise in disr . . . | bolder Theo Mrs. Willet had I " Is a same see Metalay morning. " -- L last g excited and de-

entil" ertied. Bete

er bead. "I

### SKATING FRIDAY & SATURDAY NIGHTS

#### RATES:

25 cents per hour for use skates.

25 cents for entire afternoon when parties furnish their own skates.

#### NO ADMISSION FEE.

# Proprietors.

"My, ain't I glad it's only two weeks more," murmured Eliza pathetically. The clothes that Atulky has got out of me! They make folks open their eyes, though, I tell you." Eliza found a feel as if I was comin' on to the town." Zed, Elizy. Set down again."

"Well," returned Betsey calmly, "I guess that deed I got recorded last week up to Aubura will take a trifle more out of me than Atulk's clothes have out of you, and the new house. You ain't the only loser."

"I know it, Betts," fretfully, "but I'll be all fired glad when it's over."

"I can't help wonderin'," was Betsey's ambiguous response, "what they

Unexpectedly Zed enlightened her that very afternoon. Zed had been doing an unprecedented amount of thinking for weeks and a little planning. He was proving bimself the Atulky?" worthy son of his mother, but had his mother known it she would have been far from pleased. On her movements Zed had kept a wary eye until the prevlous week The day Mrs. Willet and Mrs. Agnew drove to Auburn together | ed pale. "Into Boston," she repeated he, feeling secure, had brought togetner pen, ink and paper, hooked his feet around the legs of his chair and with perspiring face tollsomely indite1 a letter. It was the longest he had in afterthought to Betsey, 'portain ever written and proved to be the by your son." most satisfactory.

"Ma," said Zed, coming late the pan nearer Mr. Skinner. She spoke as for try-"ma me and Atulky want to go heavy emphasis. "My son god in You know it's Atulk's birthday, and we want to celebrate."

Betsey was delighted. Mrs. Willet forego that pleasure, as he be on a was delighted. They beamed on the way to California world generally and on each particul "California." Petsey's tors to larly for two days. Eliza early decid- shrill. "It could be time" Zeel before ed to "set out Wednesday" with Betsey | house with just \$7 in his perket in order to finish their arrangements . "He left Aubutta," to the for the wedding. She hurried across | her quickly, "with \$7 too the plus the nebis just after Zed and Atulka his new farm." they talked had departed, and the two women Betsey's head reseal states and the planned cakes and creams, salads and edge of the to the authorized cold means until sundown. "The farm ain't has with the weak

The dusk of the shortening Septem- day. I've got the do-f ber day was fast approaching when Asa Skinner interringful ships.

they heard the sound of horses at the Your front gate. Mrs. Willet arose bastily | males "There; that means that Atulky by to the home, and I must go right over

"Why, wait, Elizy, and I'll have Zed . as a ... carry you over"- Betsey was later " - begrumb of comfort there. "But I just rupted by a rap at the door. "It and be a

Betsey opened the door, and Ass. Skinner entered. He was skinner in name and by nature both, the people | of Auburn said, but outwardly be was pleasant to look at as he shad bed inside the door, smiling blandly at the prethe women. He conglict sugard to be against the rim of his tall win has bewhich he held in one gloved band.

"Ladies," he began, with some besta tion, "I-ahem-feel it my duty to the large day form you-er-that your children will . .... not be home-er-tonight, at least"

Mrs. Willet sat down suddenly and have the same hard. "Atulky." she cried. "Where is west to be

Mr. Skinner bowed in Eliza's direct tion. "She has just er let he weet He drew out his watch. "Yes feet train is just now pulling into Boston." Eliza threw up both hands and total

In a weak voice. "How'd she ever go "By means of a ticket," expension

Mr. Skinner gravely and added as if Betsey suddenly advanced now ston

to the circus Wednesday at Auburn, he? Just wait till I got a bost of Zee . Ha-Mr. Skinner smiled board r - 1 feet Mrs. Agnew, that you will be obliged "